A GRANDFATHER TO HIS WIFE.

When, in the first fair flush of happy youth I looked with loving eyes upon thy face, it seemed to me I there could find, in truth, The perfect type of beauty and of grace.

and as the bells rang out their gladsome chime.
That day when we were wot. I did not dream.
That ever, with the mellowing of time.
Could that sweet face of thise more lovely.

Yet, as I see thee new—thy crown of white:
The glory of the motherbood; the lines
Upon thy brow and cheek, marks of time's flight,
The many sweetnesses thy life combines—

dethinks that in my youth my judgment erred; Despite thy beauty, seeming so benign.
This heart of mine has never been so stirred.
As by the loveliness that now is thine.

—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weckly.

### A BACHELOR'S STORY.

I was a bachelor, not wealthy, but contented and happy. I am still a bachelor, contented but not happy. This is the difference between Thomas Growler of a month ago and the same person today. But one short month ago thought nothing of matrimony. smoked my pipe in comfort at my lodgings (in the city of Canterbury) or sewed refractory buttons upon my clothing without a thought of any female to take

that employment out of my hands. But I was one day seated in the beautiful grounds of the Dane John, watching the children drinking at the fountain when a shadow fell upon the path. It might have been the shadow of coming events, but upon looking around I perceived that the substance was a very beautiful young lady, with roguish blue eyes that might have been the headquarters of fun and good humor, looking at me from a frame of golden ringlets.

Now, you need not imagine that I, sober gentleman of 40, was in love with a girl. Nothing of the kind. She was at least 30, and a ragged little boy who stood near, whose tongue I loosened with a piece of silver, told me that she was a widow, who owned a small farm outside the town, and that her name was Mrs. Faber. He also informed me that her brother lived with her and managed the property.

Upon the following morning I greatly surprised my friend, Harry Powers, by praising the Widow Faber, and requesting an introduction. He gazed at me a moment in speechless astonishment, and I think that he really thought of knocking me down with Webster's Dictionary and calling for assistance. But Harry was engaged himself, and soon comprehended the state of affairs. So he dropped the book upon the table and inme to a pienie which was to take place in the woods in a few days, where I should meet the lady and be intro-

I immediately purchased a new suit of clothes, a beautiful wig and a pair of tight boots, and when the morning of the festival dawned crowded myself into the broadcloth, put on my wig, and after much preparation and strong langnage had been wasted managed to squeeze my feet into the patent leathers, where they felt as if incased in red hot

iron boots. At the picnic I received the promised niroduction, and had the pleasure of esforting Agnes all day. She talked with me, and we attacked the catables in company, investigating the interior of pigeon pies and dissecting chickens together. I was happy all day, and when at parting she invited me to visit her I believe the tightness of my waistcoat was all that prevented my heart from bursting its bonds. My feet prevented me from sleeping that night, but I was willing to suffer in such a cause, and I bore it without a murmur.

One day I hired a horse and gig at the ivery stable, and started toward the farm to carry Agnes to a party at a neighboring town. She was already ireased when I drove up, and looked beautiful in a new bonnet and shawl. We were very comfortable, and our conversation was very interesting. I was advancing rapidly in her good opinion, and was beginning to think seriously of popping the question, when the horse stopped suddenly as if turned to stone. both tumbled suddenly forward with a low bow, and my companion's toyely pose came into sharp contact with the dashboard.

I immediately jumped out to see what was the matter, but everything about the borse appeared to be all right, and I again climbed into the gig and prepared to start. But the horse obstinately friend to move. I conxed and flattered, but he would not be persuaded. I thrashed him with the whip until my rist ached, but he remained immovable as a statue. At last I sharpened a feins to my companion and gave him a explaining matters and begging to be tremendous blow. I hardly hoped to see him stir, but he did, and started with a lean that almost threw me on my back. determination had taken another chanthe reins and shouted, "Whoa!" but he held the bit between his teeth and rushed along the road like a runaway comet.

Agnes screamed and I roared as we dashed by the farm houses with the speed of a locomotive. The horse's heels following night I walked gayly to the splintered the dashboard at every leap, farm, passed around to the rear and perand the bright shoes twinkled like small stars in dangerous proximity to our eyes. Finally the wheels struck a tree, the horse stumbled and the next moment I was lying upon my back in the road.

Feeling like an exhausted bellows I regained my breath and picked myself up after a while, but what a situation! Agnes lying upon the grass, with torn clothing and disordered hair, while her chignon was rolling along the pathway pursued by a terrier. The horse stood quite still and gazed calmly upon the ruins. I was without hat, covered with dust. The boys shouted boisteronsly, and the company, who perceived that we were unininred, laughed. I could have jumped into the river to hide myself, and I entertained serious ideas of running away, but I thought better of it and assisted

Agnes to arise. It cost me a heavy sum for the wrecked gig. I was scratched and discouraged. Agnes had turned the cold shoulder and

Were littly was said, we gave her Custoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she recame Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When also had Children, she gave them Castoria.

# Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

### GLOBE : IRON : WORKS,

Steam Engines, Boilers and Pumps, and Dealers in Brass Goods, Rubber and Hemp Packing, Steam Fittings, Etc. Repairing of all Kinds of Machinery a Specialty. Orders promptly filled for all kinds of Sheet Iron Work. All kinds of castings made.

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Trimble Bres. & Threlkeld.

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cices and samples.
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And Jobbers of Woolens and Tail-

ors Trimmings. 145 N Main Street, - Wichita. WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS,

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ow ready to supply all wishing their Pure Distill-Nater ice, at usual prices. Office and Factory Usage and Pearl Streets. West Side. Order is at W. W. Pearce 40 Sast Douglas Ave. and dictal Hotel Cor. Second and Main. Pelephone No. 22.

### —L. М. СОХ,——

Manufacturing - Confectioner

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Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kausas City Prices? 233 and 235 South Main Street, - - Wichita, Kansas

LARGEST SOAP WORKS IN THE WEST, ESTABLISHED 1887. Wichita Soap Manufacturing Company.

LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAP. A full line of Laundry Soaps, including the famous "Magnet" brand. Correspondences solicited and delivered price lists sent on application. 605 AND 607 SOUTH FIFTH AVENUE. . . . WICHITA, KANSAS

### -LEWIS B. SOLOMON

Wholesale Cigars,

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WICHITA, KANSAS.

## BAKER, RAFFERTY &

Manufacturer,s wholesale, transfer and forwarding agents, and dealers

n carriages, wagons, farm implements, wind mills scales, engines an hreshing machinery. We have on hand a full line of the following manufac-

threshing machinery. We have on hand a full line of the lollowing manufacturers goods that we can ship at quick notice:

Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind., Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; Hoover & Gamble, Miamisburg, Ohio, Esterly Harvesting Co., Whitewater, Wis.; Fairbank, Moore & Co., of Chicago; Walton Plow Co., Bloomington, Ill.; Pekin Plow Co., Pekin, Ill., Avery Planter Co., Peoria, Ill.; Jao. Dodds Hay Rack Co., Dayton, Chio., Frick Engine Co., Waynesboro, Penn.; Massilton Thrasher Co., Massilton, Ohio; Krugslorud & Douglas Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Huber Engine Co., Marlon, Ohio.

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W. T. BISHOP & SONS. WICHITA, KANSAS.

Send Us a Trial Order or Call and See Us,

### FINLAY ROSS

FLOUR DEPOT, FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC

The Largest Establishment in the State. r. Elseanwayer Sr. Milling and Elevator Co., of Haistead, Kan., carry a full line of hard and soft Wos. 119 and 121 Main Street, - - - - Wichita, Kansas wheat four at their agency in this city. Send for

GETTO-MCCLUNG BOOT AND SHOE CO.,

BOOTS:&:SHOES.

All goods of our own manufacture warranted. Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.

135 and 137 N Market Street, - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,

Dry: Goods,: Notions: and: Furnishing: Goods. Complete Stock in all the Departments. 119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - Wichita, Kansas.

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A new process dry compressed yeast cake. Quick, strong and sweet, Al-ways in the house ready for use, and will keep a year. Price 5c a packag Factory cor. Kellogs & Mosley Ave Jobbers and Manufacturers, Teas-Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powders, Bluing, Cigars, Etc. 112 and 114 S Emporia Ave.

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Coal, Gravel Roofing, Roofing and PIECED : & : PRESSED Building Materials.

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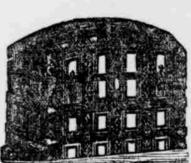
Cheage Yards, 25th and Iron streets, Chicago.

A. Smith, Saleman. Geo. L. Fratt, and Geo. W.

Cross, Resident Partners.

### WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO., Wholesale: Grocers,

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 213 TO 223 SOUTH MARKET STREET. Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases. Scales and grocers fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand tepublic" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Innocencia" brands.



### Wichita Trunk Factory

H. HOSSFIELD, Proprietor. Manufacturer Of, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Shawl and Trunk Straps, Pocket Books, Wil-

low Ware, Etc. 25 W Douglas.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO.,

### Wholesale Grocers.

203 AND 205-N. WATER STREET. Are now ready for business. Keep a Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groeeries Woodenware and Notions.

hedge stake, took my seat, gave the | was in despair, but I wrote her a letter there was a terrible battle between us. At last the dog unfastened to take a fresh bite, and I took advantage for the moment to get away; but my enemy again fastened upon my coat tails, and as I could not drag dog and kennel over the fence I was unable to move. The dog pulled one way and I the

other, and for a while the issue was very doubtful, but I caught a glimpse of one of the farm laborers advancing with a pitchfork and gave a desperate jerk. It was too much for the strongest of cloth, and, leaving the torn portion in the dog's possession, I bounded away toward the and fell headlong into the river. The barnyard fence. But I discovered in time that I was charging upon the couched pitchfork of the servant, and, turning quickly to the right, took a flying leap over the garden wall. Unluckily I attempted to fly without wings; my feet it rid me of the bees. I soon arose and and Miss Powers does not as a good

Instead of failing upon the grass I hive. The bechive went over on the I was calmly gazing at the farm which ground and I followed; but the bees were the first to pick themselves up. and when I arose upon my feet there was a whole colony ready to settle upon

under my clothing until I was frantic. The more I stamped and beat and raved, the more they stung me. At last I gave a stamp of tremendous force; my tight patent leathers burst, and just as my feet protruded at the sides I stepped in the overturned hive. I might as well have stepped in the fire: the little tormentors stung my feet, and I danced with his knife, and the vine and like a bear upon hot plates and for the

I was still wildly beating the air, when I perceived all the farm servants, whom my shouts had aroused, charging in a buildog. The jaws, with a howl, fast- ished their weapons and I began to think look with a thankful heart upon the children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

hearing a person swear before.

hard near me, and expected every mo- grim satisfaction, that he is henpecked. ment to feel the spikes of the pitchfork |- New York World. behind, when I stumbled over a stone men behind, unable to check themselves, followed, and the next moment we were of the Capitol is Miss Flora E. Powers,

dent that could have happened to me, as office of the attorney general at present, scrambled up the steep bank, where I many of the officials do, leave when the stood to look around. In one place a official hours of duty close for the day. head appeared above the water; in an- For many evenings past she has worked other a pair of feet kicked in the air, till very late at night, and does not abforks and men were mixed in a confused young lady takes a great pride in her a shoal of porpoises. Although I was legal acumen that would do credit to smarting with pain the scene was too many a prosperous pleader in the halls countenance, and I laughed until I could Globe.

But when I reached my rooms I did not feel so well. I knew that I had lost Agnes forever, besides the heavy sum for the gig and the new suit. My face ribbon is used to tie a fox brush which was swelled for many days, and I could is hung up conspicuously in the pretty not leave the house. To be sure, some of the neighbors had witnessed the famous cross country rider, who was battle, and when it was shown how I had one of last senson's debutantes.—New York Journal. punished them I was quite a hero among my friends. Praise, however, did not Do not allow a patient with colic to sof

But I was determined upon revenge. 1 without the least desire to change my could not be stung any worse than I condition. I look upon all widows as was; so I grasped the hive that stood attractive destroyers, and my experience upon the bench and hurled it into the has been such as to confirm my hatred of crowd. I had the pleasure of seeing it the sex. Of course all who think difdrop upon the brother's head like a huge | ferent are welcome to be fettered, but if hat, and to see the individual throw it I was to choose between hanging and off and roll upon the ground in anguish. winning a widow I would select the I never derived so much pleasure from least of the evils, and patronize the executioner. Agnes is still a widow, and I could hear my pursuers breathing her brother is married and I hear, with

A Successful Stenographer.

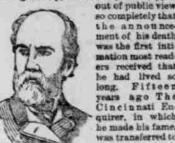
the stenographer to the attorney general It was not deep, and was the best acci- There is a great rush of business in the without any visible owner. Hats, pitch- sent herself even on Sundays. The heap, while all plunged and puffed like work, and is possessed of an amount of Indicrous to be gazed on with a sober of justice.-Washington Cor. St. Paul

> "A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horself in gold lettering on scarlet bedchamber of Miss Mabel Metcalf, the

replace the missing money, and Agnes for until the physician arrives, but give a would not speak to me in the street, large injection of warm water, two quarts with tincture of opium, for an adult, and

HE WAS A NOTED EDITOR.

The Long and Varied Career of Mr. Washington McLean.
Mr. Washington McLean, the veteran journalist, who died a few days ago in Washington city, had of late years dropped out of public view



the announce ment of his death was the first intimation most read-ers received that long. Fifteen years ago The Cincinnati Enhe made his fame.

the control of his WASHINGTON M'LEAN, John R. Mc
proprietor, and for the last ten years the
father had lived most of the time in Washington. Hon. John J. Farran, so long associated with him on The Enquirer, though a few years older than Mr. McLean, is still

living in Cincinnati. Was lington McLean was born in Cincinnati in 1816, and it is scarcely a figure of speech to add that he was born a Democrat; he certainly adhered to the Democratic party with unyielding tenacity through all its vicissitudes. He obtained but a common school education, and at an early age was apprenticed to a machinist. He soon sequired some property and became pro-prietor of a boiler factory. He next se-cured large interests in a line of steam-bouts and finally joined Mr. Farran in buying The Cincinnati Enquirer. Mr. Mc-Lean soon took chief control of the policy of the paper, and had already made it a power when the civil war came and

plunged him into embarrassments which, however, had their humorous features. In his jocular way Mr. McLean often re-marked that he "had a major general for a proofreader." Cincinnati was practically under military rule, and The Enquirer under strict surveillance during the period when Gen. Burnside companded that department in his somewhat peculiar way and mat general often read the proof slipbefore the paper went to press. Mr. Mc-Lean was, however, a warm friend of both Secretary Stanton and Gen. Grant, but he never yielded his convictions, and made it a point to befriend those who, as he phrased "had suffered in the cause with him. He was styled the Warwick of the Ohio

Democracy, and was always a power, though he never held office.

His wife survives him, as do their three children—Mrs. Hazen, widow of the well known general; Mrs. Bugher, also a widow, and John R. McLean. Deceased was attached to the Old Scotch or United Presbyterian church. His remains rest in Spring Grove cemetery, Cincinnatt.

At the Barge Office.



Officer-Have you any means of sup-

Newly Arrived Immigrant-I don't quite understand you. Officer-Have you any profession by

hich you can make a living?

N. A. L.—No, sir. I'm an artist.—Life. work.—New York Morning Journal. which you can make a living?

A Subtle Insinuation. 'Do you think Dr. Preechus was justs

mentary in his remarks," said he. Perhaps he was, but he need not have alluded to him so often as the late Mr. Sloman, even if he was always behind

time."-Pittsburg Dispatch. Soda Will Save You Soap.

soap in washing dishes, cleaning sinks, etc.? To a person who uses very cheap or ask for a share of the research dishes. homemade soaps perhaps this will be no saving in pence, but I am sure the results will be more satisfactory. If soda be added to the dishwater instead of soap there will be no greasy rims around the dishpan, no "suds" on the dishes and they will have a clean feet peculiarly plussing to the far-tidious housekeeper.

In cleaning sinks and very greasy cooking utensils it is invaluable. The philosophy, or rather chemistry, of it is apparent at once, the alkali acting on the grease. If you have a sensitive skin which will bear only the use of ivory or some equally fine grade of soap in your common housework, you will find soda much cheaper such to arder on the skin. In fact it is well known that soda makes a valuable addition to the water used in a bath. - Good Housekeeping.

How to Make a Panorama

Nothing is needed except a box, either pasteboard or wood, and for the rollers ake an old broom handle. Cut it to fit the width of the box, then take a tack or small nail and drive it through the unde part of the bex into the bottom part of the roller, put a crank on the top of each roller, then join your pictures together with flour paste, being very careful to keep them in a straight row, so that they will roll around the rollers straight; out an opening in the back of the hox large enough to admit a candle. Now all is fi ished; take it into a dark room with the candle lighted, turn the crank, and your panorama moves along. Without any exfords the maker and the reaker's friends much amusement, particularly if he or she can make funny remarks as the abow goes Any boy or girl can make one .- De-

### For a Disordered Liver Try BEECHAM'S PILLS. 25cts, a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

MRS. BOWSER'S CORN.

Her Better Beif Laughs at It Until the Tables Are Turned. I had been suffering with a soft corn for about a week before Mr. Bowser sud-

dealy inquired: "What on earth makes you limp as you walk?"

"I don't knew as I did limp. I have a

corn, however." "Corn—yes! Evidence that the fools are not all dead yet! Good enough for you or any other woman who'll jam her No. 5 feet into No. 3 shoes! Hope you'll have a dozen!"

"Corns don't always come from wear-

ing tight shoes." "Don't they? Bet you a million dollars to a cent they do! Can't come any other way; and a man or woman who will wear shoes too small for them ought to be published to the public at

large as non compos mentis. On the third day after the above conversation I noticed that Mr. Bowser limped as he came home to supper.
"Had a fall?" I queried.

"No. ma'am."

"I notice that you are lame." "Not much! I'm not one of the lame

I was sure that he was uncomfortable, if not suffering, but nothing more was said until after supper. Then he dodged up stairs, and when I went up stairs after him a few minutes later I found

him with his shoe and sock off. "Foot was cold, and I thought I would rub it a little, you know," he explained, "Mr. Bowser, you've got a corn!"

"I'm certain of it! Hold your foot us

"It can't be."

"Bosh! My foot is cold-that's all, Corn! I'd like to see a corn come on my

"Hold it up here! There! There, Mr. Bowser, if that im't a corn between your toes, then I never saw one! It's a soft corn. It comes from a tight shoe. Your toes have been pinched until they rubbed

"But it is. A man or woman who will wear shoes too small for them ought"-He drove me out of the room and locked the door, but I had the satisfaction of knowing that he suffered for a whole week. The nearest he owned up to it was when he came home and said: "No wonder I suffered. Carbuncles

are tender things. It would have put you in bed." "I never heard of a carbuncle between the toes."

Probably not. There are several things in this world you never heard of, smart as you are."-Detroit Free Press.

His Explouation.

One of the street cleaning commission er's laborers was taken to task the other day because he put in a bill for working seventeen hours shoveling snow in one day. After a moment's thought he gave the following explanation: "Sure, I started to work two hours before I began, and I worked all dinner time when I was resting, and after I left off I worked two hours more, and that makes the time.

Velvet Blanc Mange. fied in speaking of Mr. Sloman in that of sweet croum, one half or nos of gelating soaked in a little cold water for one hour, "Why, I thought he was very compli- one-ball cupful powdered sagar, one glassnimonds. Heat the cream to bolling, stir in the gelatine and sugar, and when dis-

coived take from the fire. Beat until very light, flavor and add the wine, mixing well, Pour into molds wet with rold water.

## S'JACOBS OIL

Rheumatism.

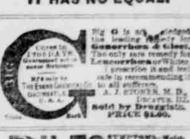
N. Ogden, Mich. May 17, 1890. matien and then matic swelling of the knee. It is the bestin

"5, and others of my family, have used st. Jacobs Off for new relgia and found is a speedy, offective

Neuralgia.

Harrytown, Md.

J. M. L. POSTON. MAN. AUTON KEILEY. IT HAS NO EQUAL.



may with man on records of prices of the place. I have be to WHAT IS SAPOLIO? It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in

the laundry. To use it is to value it ... What will Sa POLIO do : Why it will clean point, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pany. You can separ the kufres and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tab, even the greavy liftchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you me

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAFOLIO.

SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. He a ciever hunteleeper and try it. ENOCH MORCAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

again taken into favor. I was overjoyed to receive an encouraging reply. She forgave me and would not give me up, I immediately seized the reins, but his but her brother was very angry and would not permit her to see me. If I nel, and he would not stop. I tugged at | would come upon the following evening to the farm I could reach her window by means of the grapevine, and we could think the matter over. This letter cheered me up wonderfully, and when the clock struck 9 upon the

> quieted him. I clambered up the vine and was soon at her side. I was so happy that the grapovine might have been caught in the stones and I turned a the ladder to paradise. Agnes was for- somersault into the garden. giving and lovely, and we conversed for half an hour without a thought of the dived headforemest into a straw beewould soon be my own when I heard the door open. Upon turning I saw the obnoxious brother standing in the doorway, with a very suspicious whip in his hand. He looked angry, and I immediately comprehended his purpose. It

was not in human nature to remain

quiet, and when he sprang toward me

ceived a white figure at the window. A

large dog, which was fastened in a kennel

under the window, threstened to raise

an alarm, but a few words from Agnes

with an angry howl I answered with a yell, and springing through the window egan slipping down the vine. I would no doubt have made a masterly retreat, but I was but a few feet from the top when the brother cut the fastenmyself fell together. Unfortunately I dropped upon the roof of the kennel. The roof, not being able to hold showers of fallen humanity, gave way, and I tumbled directly into the jaws of the

They swarmed in my hair, and crawled

same reason. body. They shouted "Thief," and flour-

all struggling in the water.

roar no longer.

So I was wretched. I am now a confirmed bachelor, and I less quantity for a child.

One of the most indefstigable workers

One Girl's Motto.